

# **EXHIBIT E**

**“Duppy Freestyle”**

*Drake*

[Intro]

I'm in shock

The nerve, the audacity

Okay

[Verse]

So if you rebuke me for workin' with someone else on a couple of Vs

What do you really think of the n\*\*\*\* that's makin' your beats?

I've done things for him I thought that he never would need

Father had to stretch his hands out and get it from me

I pop style for 30 hours then let him repeat

Now you poppin' up with the jokes, I'm dead, I'm asleep

I just left from over by y'all puttin' pen to the sheets

Tired of sittin' quiet and helpin' my enemies eat

Keep gettin' temperature checks

They know that my head overheats

Don't know why the fuck you n\*\*\*\*\* listen to Denim or Steve

Must've had your Infrared wrong, now your head in the beam

Y'all are the spittin' image of whatever jealousy breeds

Don't push me when I'm in album mode

You're not even top 5 as far as your label talent goes

You send shots, well I got to challenge those

But I bring Calicos to the Alamo

I could never have a Virgil in my circle

And hold him back 'cause he makes me nervous

I wanna see my brothers flourish to they higher purpose

You n\*\*\*\*\* leeches and serpents

I think it's good that now the teachers are learnin', yeah

Your brother said it was your cousin, then him, then you

So, you don't rap what you did, you just rap what you knew

Don't be ashamed, it's plenty n\*\*\*\*\* that do what you do

There's no malice in your heart, you're an approachable dude

Man, you might've sold to college kids for Nike and Mercedes

But you act like you sold drugs for Escobar in the '80s

I had a microphone of yours, but then the signature faded

I think that pretty much resembles what's been happenin' lately

Please believe your demise will be televised, yeah

And as for Q, man, I changed his life a couple times

n\*\*\*\* was at Kroger workin' double time

Y'all actin' like he made the boy when I was tryna help the guy

Yeah, who gassed you to play with me?

Man, you made this shit as easy as ABCs

Whoever supposedly makin' me hits

But then got no hits sound like they need me  
My hooks did it, my lyrics did it  
My spirit did it, I'm fearless with it, yeah  
I really shouldn't have given you none of my time  
'Cause you older than the n\*\*\*\* you runnin' behind  
Look, holla at me when you multi-million  
I told you keep playin' with my name  
And I'ma let it ring on you like Virginia Williams  
I'm too resilient, get out your feelings  
It's gonna be a cruel summer for you  
I told Weezy and Baby, "I'ma done him for you"  
Tell 'Ye we got a invoice comin' to you  
Considerin' that we just sold another 20 for you

[Outro]  
To be honest  
Duppy

Available at: <https://genius.com/Drake-duppy-freestyle-lyrics>